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"Quocumque me Fortuna ferat, ibo hospes."

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A printed copy of the following beautiful lines was found in the pocket of one of our Volunteers who died in Camp upon the Potomac:

ALL QUIET ALONG THE POTOMAC.

"All quiet along the Potomac," they say,
"Except now and then, a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket:
"Tis nothing—a private or two, now and then.
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost, only one of the men
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle."

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watchfire, are gleaming.
A tremulous sight as the gentle night wind
Through the forests leaves softly is creeping;
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard—for the Army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
And thinks of the two in the low trundle bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.
His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim,
Grows green with memories tender.
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep—
For their mother, may Heaven defend her!

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then,
That night when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to his lips, and when low murmured
Vows
Were pledged, to be ever unbroken.
Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun closer up to its place
As if to keep down the heart-swellings.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree,
The footstep is lagging and weary;
Yet onward he goes through the belt of broadlight
Towards the shades of the forest so dreary.
Hark! was it the nightwind that rustled the
Leaves?
Was it moonlight so wonderfully flashing?
It looked like a rifle—Ha!—Mary, good bye!
And the life blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
No sound save the rush of the river;
White soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty, forever!

From the Rutland Herald.

THE MEN OF VERMONT.

5. JONAS GALUSHA.

Jonas Galusha was the fifth person who held the office of Governor of Vermont. Of his early history, nothing definite is known except that he informs us in his first message to the General Assembly that he was "educated a plain farmer, and consequently destitute of those literary attainments which by many are esteemed so requisite to the discharge of official duties," and that he came to Vermont in 1775, then a young man, and settled at Shaftsbury.

During the War of the Revolution, two companies of Militia were raised by the town of Shaftsbury, one of which was placed under his command, and the other under that of Capt. Amos Huntington, who was taken prisoner at Hubbardton Battle, July 7th, 1777, and sent to Canada as a prisoner of war; after which the two companies were united, and commanded by Captain Galusha, were engaged in the battle fought at Bennington, August 16th, 1777 between the *Green Mountain Boys*, under General John Stark and the *Hessians* under Colonel Frederick Baum.

In 1781 Jonas Galusha was appointed Sheriff of Bennington County, which office he continued to hold till 1787, and was the first Sheriff of that County of which we have any accurate record, although it appears from tradition that Benjamin Fay held the office prior to that time, probably by appointment of the Council of Safety. Captain Galusha was also Judge of the Bennington County Court for the years 1795, 96 and 97 and again from 1800 to 1806 inclusive.

In 1793 he was elected a Councillor and was re-elected in 1794, 95, 96, 97, and 98. In 1800 he was elected to represent the town of Shaftsbury in the House of Representatives of Vermont, and took his seat as such, on the first day of the session; but on the morning of the second day he "came into the House and informed, that he being elected a councillor had accepted of the appointment, and resigned his seat in the House." He remained in the Council, being usually placed at the head of the ticket, till 1807, when he was elected one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, which office he held two years.

At this same session, he was elected on the part of the Council, United States Senator in place of Gov. Smith who had resigned that office on being elected Governor, but failed to receive the concurrent vote of both branches of the Legislature.

Judge Galusha was a member of the

Council of Censors in 1792. This Council, in addition to proposing to establish a Senate, proposed amendments to the Constitution, so as to prohibit towns of less than forty families from being represented in the Legislature, and also provided for the election, by that body, of an "advisory Council" consisting of four members "to advise with the Governor in granting pardons, remitting fines, laying embargoes, revising bills," &c. Judge Galusha was an earnest advocate of these measures, and exerted the whole of his great influence in their favor, but without avail. He was also a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1814 and again in 1822 and was President of the latter Convention.

In 1809, he was elected by the people, Governor of the State, and again in 1810, 11 and 12; but in 1813 although he had received a large plurality of the popular vote, he was defeated in the Legislature. The manner in which this was done, will be shown in another article. He was again elected Governor, by the people, in 1815 and was continued as such till 1820. In his last annual message (1819) to the Legislature, he recommended the abolition of imprisonment for small debts, and at the close of his message declines a reelection, and expresses his determination to "spend the residue of his life in domestic retirement," and gives his reasons therefor, which, for want of space we are reluctantly compelled to omit.

Governor Galusha died at his residence in Shaftsbury in October 1834.

[Addenda. Since the publication of the sketch of Gov. Galusha, we have been informed by Mrs. George Huntington, a daughter of the Governor through the politeness of Rev. Myron Merriam, Pastor of the Baptist Church in Shaftsbury, of which Church the Governor was an active and efficient member, that he was born at Salisbury, Connecticut, in 1653, and died at Shaftsbury, Vt., September 25th, 1834, at the advanced age of 82. In addition to the many positions held by Governor Galusha, already mentioned, he was one of the Electors of the President and Vice President in 1808, 1820 and 1823.]

6. MARTIN CHITTENDEN.

Martin Chittenden, the sixth Governor of Vermont, was a son of Governor Thomas Chittenden, and was born at Salisbury, Connecticut, March, 12, 1766, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1789.

He came to Vermont with his father in May, 1774, and resided with him till his graduation. Owing to his feeble health, at this time, he did not, as had been his intention, study for a profession, but having procured a farm in Chittenden County, at Jericho, he devoted himself to agricultural pursuits, which continued to occupy his attention, except when engaged in official duties, till his death.

In 1789, being then but just out of College, as we have seen, he was elected one of the Justices of the Peace for the County of Chittenden, which office he continued to hold for four years. The same year he was also elected County Clerk of that County, and remained as such till 1793, when he became one of the Judges of the County Court; he was re-elected in 1794 and 95, and in 1796 he was elected Chief Judge and continued to preside over the Courts of the County of Chittenden in that capacity till 1803.

In 1790, being still a Justice of the Peace and County Clerk, he was chosen to represent the town of Jericho in the Legislature of Vermont, and was re-elected in 1791, 92, 93, 94, 95 and 98, and again in 1802.

In 1803, he was elected to represent the North Western District of Vermont in Congress, and was re-elected in 1805, 07, 09 and 11, and although he was rarely a participant in the discussions of that body, he was a useful member, and his opinions when expressed commanded more respect than those probably of any other member.

In 1813 the people failed to make choice of a Governor, and upon the assembling of the Legislature, the Federalists, in *Caucus*, found that by rejecting the votes from Colchester on a *pretense* that a large number of the votes in that town had been polled by United States Troops then sta-

tioned in that place, it would leave the two parties a *tie* in joint assembly, each party having 112; by some sort of *political manoeuvre* this was accomplished—and the joint assembly balloted a number of times each day for more than a week without effecting any result, when at last, by some means which have never been satisfactorily explained, one of the Republican members was missing, and Martin Chittenden was elected Governor by a majority of one vote, receiving 112 votes to 111 for Jonas Galusha.

His administration was a period of more excitement and alarm than any other in the history of the State, consequent upon the War then existing between the United States and Great Britain.

In 1813, when it was almost momentarily expected that the enemy would make a descent from Canada, and a portion of our Militia had been ordered by the United States authorities to the defence of the frontiers of New York and were actually engaged in that State, Governor Chittenden issued his Proclamation commanding them instantly to return "to the respective places of their usual residences" within this State and hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice to the defence of the frontiers of their own State. And again in September, 1814, when it was ascertained that the British Fleet was coming down Lake Champlain, General Macomb, the Commander of the United States Forces at Plattsburgh, made a requisition on Governor Chittenden for the "immediate presence and aid of the Militia of Vermont" at that place. He refused compliance, assigning as his reason, which was also the reason assigned in his former Proclamation, that by so doing it would leave the frontier of Vermont utterly defenceless, and that it was uncertain where the enemy would make an attack, and that under these circumstances, his duty to his own State required him to keep the whole military force of Vermont in readiness to defend her own citizens and soil.

These acts of the Governor, though now generally considered right, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, were handled with much severity by his political opponents, and were the means of finally overthrowing his administration.

He held the office of Governor two years, and at the expiration thereof returned to his farm.

In addition to his political offices, he was a member of the Corporation of the University of Vermont from 1802 to 1818, being during the two years that he was Governor *ex officio* a member.

Governor Chittenden, after having accumulated a large property, died at his residence in Jericho, September, 25th 1840, in the 75th year of his age.

7. RICHARD SKINNER.

Richard Skinner, the seventh Governor of Vermont, was a native of Connecticut, having been born in Litchfield in that State on the 30th day of May 1778. Early in life he was employed in a store in New Haven, in his native State, and thus, in part, procured the means which enabled him to obtain a legal education, at the celebrated Law School in his native town, then under the direction of that able lawyer and profound jurist, Tapping Reeve, L. L. D. Having completed his studies at that school, he was admitted to practice in Litchfield county in 1800, and sometime during the same year, removed to Manchester, Vermont, where he continued to reside till his death.

In 1801, being then but twenty-two years of age, and having been in the State but a single year, he was elected State's Attorney for the county of Bennington. At this time, says one of our ablest Jurists, speaking of another, "the office of State's Attorney was expected to be given to one who would be able to sustain himself, and to carry his cases securely without aid against the combined talent and skill of the bar, as, in important criminal prosecutions, the prosecuting officer was very likely to encounter an imposing array of legal force on the part of the defence."

That the people did not misjudge their man, is evidenced by the fact that he continued to fill this office by successive annual elections till 1813, and was again called upon to discharge the duties thereof in 1819,—and also from the fact, that

whilst still State's Attorney, he was in 1806 elected Judge of Probate for the Northern or Manchester District of Bennington county, and was re-elected to the latter office in 1807, 08, 09, 10, 11 and 12.

In 1813, he declined being a candidate for re-election to either of the aforementioned offices, and was elected one of the six Members of Congress from Vermont. He served only one term in Congress and at the expiration thereof, in 1815, he was chosen to represent the town of Manchester in the Legislature of Vermont, and during that session, was elected second Associate Judge of the Supreme Court.

In 1816 he was elected Chief Justice, and was re-elected in 1817, but declined on account of the state of his health, and resumed the practice of his profession at Manchester.

Among the numerous trials in which he was engaged, it may not be uninteresting to mention the celebrated trial of Stephen and Jesse Bourn for the murder of their Uncle Russell Colvin. They were ably defended by Judge Skinner, but without avail. They were found guilty and sentenced to be hung, but on the morning of the day appointed for the execution, the murdered man, Colvin himself, appeared in Manchester alive and in perfect health.

In 1818 Judge Skinner was called from his retirement again to serve the public, being that year elected to represent the town of Manchester, for the second time, in the Legislature of Vermont, and on the assembling of that body was chosen Speaker.

In 1820 he was elected by the people, Governor of the State, with great unanimity, there being less than one thousand votes polled against him, and, with similar unanimity, was re-elected in 1821 and 22. In his message to the Legislature in 1822 he declined a re-election.

In 1823 he was again elected Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and was re-elected in 1824, 25, 26, 27 and 28. Upon being officially informed of his election to this office in 1823, he immediately declined, and upon the meeting of the joint assembly, to fill the vacancy, thus created, he was again elected. Such a rare and unexpected compliment he did not feel at liberty to decline and therefore continued on the bench during that year, and at the close thereof retired to private life.

In addition to being an officer and member of various local societies, he was President of the North Western Branch of the American Education Society, and was also one of the Trustees of Middlebury College from 1807 till his death,—from which College he received in 1817 the honorary degree of *Master of Arts*.

Whilst crossing the Mountain, in the Spring of 1833, he was thrown from his carriage, and died, from the injuries then received, at his residence in Manchester, May 23d, 1833, in the 56th year of his age.

STARING AT THE LADIES.

The fair readers of the *Republican* have called our attention to this too prevalent practice, and by way of furnishing suggestions as to the treatment of the subject, have enclosed a model editorial from a contemporary journal. This document we have perused with care and interest and a mild emotion of surprise. We have glanced over the travels of Madame Pfieffer, and thence won the impression that a woman who respects herself may journey unmolested even beyond the limits of civilized life. We have also read the adventures of two English ladies in Norway, and learned that their unfailing resource in any encounter with strangers was to "look innocent and helpless." The subject is a delicate one, for ladies who cannot bear to be looked at would naturally shrink, with perhaps equal sensitiveness, from being written about; but if, to use an oriental expression, we may speak and live we will hazard a few pertinent suggestions.

Since men do not habitually stare at one another, nor at ordinary inanimate objects there must be something in the ladies themselves that gives rise to the objectionable practice. Either they are strikingly handsome, or their dress is in

a style that challenges remark, or their deportment is wanting in reticence and self control. If a woman when thrown among strangers is quiet and unobtrusive, she may often fail to receive the attentions that are justly her due; she will seldom be annoyed by those that are uncalled for and offensive. When she is so, a slight manifestation of that pride which always accompanies true delicacy, will usually compel the intruder to withdraw, with the blush of shame deepening his cheek's habitual bronze. Usually, not always; there are unhappily some very depraved men, with whom no woman could choose to be left alone; but rarely finds herself in that condition in a public conveyance.

Then as to the mere act of staring, are there not occasions when it is, to say the least of it, a venial offense? When a woman dresses in advance or in defiance of the prevailing mode, her costume presents unusual forms or striking colors, is it not for the very purpose of exciting remark? Great is the power of feminine costume. When well-chosen, it gratifies and soothes, it exalts, educates and blesses. When piquant in its contrasts its stimulates and amuses; when grotesque and glaring it disgusts the decorous and allures the depraved. Our gallant neighbor says the "ladies have a right to dress as they please," and so doubtless, in the abstract, has an advancing detachment to raise a secession flag; but in either case the bearer is voluntarily exposed as a target. Then it must be remembered that there are some women, who, though unexceptionable in dress and deportment, inevitably attract public notice through the redundancy of their personal charms. These we may commiserate, but cannot aid. It would doubtless be more congenial to their retiring sensitiveness to "blush unseen," but the inconvenience is beyond the reach of legislation, or even the censorship of the press. The human eye kindles at the sight of beauty, whether it gleams beneath the grizzled brows of age or through the erudite spectacles of the divine. Nay, to borrow and improve upon the Concord poem:—
If lovely ladies claim the right of being,
The eye must plead its own excuse for seeing.
—Springfield Republican.

GOING WITHOUT A SUTLER.—In the camp of the N. H. 6th regiment at Keene, a few evenings since, some of the boys visited the sutler's shanty for oysters, when they were told they must pay in advance. On asking the price they were told that they were fifteen cents a plate, whereas he had hitherto asked but nine pence. This was regarded as too great a sponge. They therefore tore down his hut, loaded his effects on a wagon, and with a guard to protect him, hauled him out of the camp. The next morning, after an address from Col. Converse, the commander, the regiment voted to go to the wars without a sutler.

The regiment is to form a part of Gen. Butler's expedition. The average weight of the men is said to be 160 lbs., and they certainly indicate the possession, in one respect at least, of good sense and a commendable weight of character.

SAVAGE EXPEDIENT TO OBTAIN WATER.

Livingstone, the African traveler, describes an ingenious method by which the Africans obtain water in the desert: The women tie a bunch of grass to one end of a reed about two feet long, and insert it in a hole dug as deep as the arm will reach then ram down the wet sand firmly around it. Applying the mouth to the free end of the reed, they form a vacuum in the grass beneath, in which the water collects, and in a short time rises to the mouth. It will be seen that this simple but truly philosophical and effectual method, might have been applied in cases in different countries, where water was greatly needed, to the saving of life. It seems wonderful that it should have been now first known to the world, and that it should have been habitually practiced in Africa, probably for centuries. It seems worthy of being particularly noticed, that it may no longer be neglected from ignorance. It may be highly important to travelers in our deserts and prairies in some parts of which water is known to exist below the surface.

CUT OFF THE BACK LEGS OF YOUR CHAIRS.—I will tell you a secret worth knowing. A thousand things not worth half so much, have been patented and elevated into a business. It is this:—If you cut off the back legs of your chairs so that the back part of the seat shall be two inches lower than the front part, it will greatly relieve the fatigue of sitting, and keep your spine in much better shape. The principal fatigue in sitting comes from your sliding forward and thus straining the ligaments and muscles in the small of the back. The expedient I have advised will obviate this tendency, and as I have suggested, add greatly to the comfort and healthfulness of the sitting position. The front edge of a chair should not be more than fifteen inches high for the average man, nor more than fourteen for the average woman. The average chair is now seventeen inches high for all, which no amount of slanting in the seat can make comfortable.—*Lewis Gymnasium.*

ANTI-ENGLISH SENTIMENT IN FRANCE.

Although the French papers take the English view of the legal point involved in the Trent case, they have lately shown an increasing sympathy with us, and the English papers infer, not without reason, that there would be danger of France improving the opportunity to attack England if she should become involved in a war with us. The Paris correspondent of the London Herald writes:

"The liberals of the Journal des Debats and the Temps, the radicals of the Opinion Nationale and the Siecle, and the Bonapartists of the Pays, have taken the northern states under their patronage, and are beginning to preach more or less openly a crusade against England, as the abettor and protectress of slavery. I yesterday forwarded to you extracts from the Opinion Nationale, from which it is clear that the sympathy of Prince Napoleon's organ for 'black brothers' derives great intensity from its hatred of England. The Temps to-night, with an affectation of sorrow unworthy the honorable and straightforward tone that paper has accustomed the people to, contemplates the possibility of France having to take part against England, 'as under Louis XVI,' in the American conflict. The Temps fears that England, 'no longer kept in her place by the counterpoise of the United States, might prove too powerful an ally for us.' It is not surprising to find Mr. Cobden's recommendation to put up with insult and disgrace should be highly eulogized by the Temps. Should such humiliating counsels be followed your cotemporary would probably think it conclusive proof that our alliance was not so powerful as to be dangerous."

An incident clearly indicating the temper of the times, occurred in Philadelphia on the 21st ult., just after the reception of the news of the belligerent attitude of England. The Germania Band gave a matinee at Music Hall. It was crowded with the elite of the city. The opera closed with "God Save the Queen." It has always been played, and usually accepted with great applause. But the moment the first note was struck and the audience heard what was coming, a universal storm of hisses greeted the melody, that both drowned and astonished the performers. One or two efforts were made to renew and complete the strain, but all in vain, and long after the abrupt termination of the band performers, the hissing continued.

Two French lads about 14 years old, one named William Blot, the other the son of Amone La Motte, both of Grand Isle, while skating on Lake Champlain, between the Island and the main land, broke through the ice and were drowned, on the 29th ult.

INSTALLATION AND ORDINATION.—Mr. Geo. H. Clark of Georgia, Vt., has received and accepted a call to the pastorate of the first Congregational church in this town. Ordination and installation services on Wednesday, January 15, at 11 A. M. Sermon by Rev. J. E. Rankin of St. Albans.—*Calcuttian.*